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THE LAST OF THE NUGENTS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SWEETHEARTS."

CHAPTER V.

"Yes, I am coming, said Dolly, in answer to Jasper on the following morning. A little later, the pair went down the road towards Culverton Royal, just as they had gone ten years before—just the same, Dolly thought; only there was such a difference—along the sandy, dusty road, under the fierce glare of the sun, which shone down on Dolly's white dress and golden hair, as if it would fain turn her from her purpose.

"Oh, I am so tired!" said Dolly plaintively, when they got about half way to the Coppice.

"Can you keep up a little longer?" asked Jasper doubtfully, turning a face as white as Dolly's own towards her.

"I must," she answered. "Jasper, what is that in front—there?"—as the gleam of a yellow gown showed for a moment in the opening of the trees; for they were off the road then and in the meadows skirting the two parks. "Does she always wear yellow, Jasper?"

"To suit her black hair. Black and yellow—his Satanic Majesty's own colors," answered Jasper bitterly.

They plodded on a little farther in silence.

"Is it getting near the time?" she asked at length.

"Ten minutes to eleven," he answered. "Are you almost done, little one?"

"Almost"—with a gasp—"but I must keep up."

She struggled on under the burning sun, and at last they reached a hedge, from behind which they could see into the Coppice. Yes he was there leaning against a tree with a cigar in his mouth.

A bitter pang went through Dolly's faithful heart when she saw the look of happiness on his face.

"There she is," said Jasper in a loud whisper.

They saw Miss Fox enter the shade of the Coppice, with her open umbrella on her shoulder, and walk straight up to Lord Culverton. They just saw him lift his hat, and then the umbrella shut the two from view.

"Kissing her, I suppose," said Jasper scornfully, and jutting Dolly's tortured thought into plain language.

A moment later the yellow robes moved a little and Lord Culverton's face came once more into view. He appeared to be speaking very gravely, and Miss Fox was listening with bent head, an ugly moving fast peeping out below the hem of her gown.

"I am falsetting!" said Dolly despairingly, turning to Jasper.

To her horror, he drew a pistol from his breast and took deliberate aim at the Earl. She tried to catch his arm; but an instant later a report rang out upon the still autumn air and Lord Culverton fell to the ground. Dolly sank half-fainting upon her knees; a second report was heard, and a dull thud behind her told her that the second bullet had found its mark as surely as the first.

Then a great darkness closed in upon her, a sound of strange noises was above her and around her, and she knew no more.

When she came to her senses, she was lying in the next field, her head pillowed on the knee of a woman who had been at work among the corn, and who rushed forward on hearing the pistol-shots—There were one or two harvest-laborers near, and Culverton was bending over her, with some water in a tin mug.

"I thought you were killed!" she said, as well as her trembling lips could frame the words. "Was it all fancy?"

"Not quite. I shall be all right directly. Drink some of this water, my dearest," he answered.

Dolly struggled up into a sitting position.

"What made me faint? Why do you all look so distressed? Oh, I remember—dear Heaven, I remember—Jasper!"

She rose to her feet; but Culverton caught her with his right hand and held her back.

"You must not go," he said firmly.

"Let me go!" she cried, struggling to release herself.

"Oh, Miss Dolly dear," said the woman, "his arm is broke and you'll hurt him!"

"Broken!" repeated Dolly, ceasing her struggles instantly. "Did Jasper do it?"

Culverton did not speak; he was fast turning faint himself; and only his great love for her kept him up.

"Is he dead?" she asked.

"Quite dead, dead, my darling. Shot through the brain," he answered.

He let her go then, and leaned upon one of the men; for his strength was fast deserting him.

"Have some of this whisky, my lord," said one of the laborers, with rough kindness.

Culverton took a long draught of the coarse raw spirit, and, though it burnt his mouth, it gave him sufficient strength to follow Dolly, who had gone in search of Jasper.

It was a sad sight which they found.—Dolly knelt beside her dead brother, her white gown all stained with the blood which had flown from Culverton's shattered arm; and near, transfixed with horror, stood Hermione Cave-Fox, the cause of it all.

"You must come away, Dolly," said the Earl. "You can do no good here."

Dolly raised her eyes, first to him, and then to Miss Fox, in mute agony; and the wretched woman shrieked out to her not to curse her.

"Curse you!" repeated Dolly with the utmost calmness. "We Nugents curse no one; but I think the last of them will be a curse to you forever. Look at him," she said, pointing to the fair young face turned up to the brilliant sky in the blank gaze of death—"look at him! There he lies, the last of an old name, slain by his own hand—your work! Oh, what had we ever done to you or yours that you should bring this dishonor upon us?" she cried, with pathetic reproach and an awful tearless agony in her blue eyes. "Oh, don't look at me. Look at him—your work—and yours!" turning suddenly to Lord Culverton.

"Mine!" he echoed. "Good Heavens, child, what are you saying?"

"she" pointing to Hermione—"gave your letter to him, and bade him to bring me here to see her meet you, well knowing that I should not hold you to your engagement. Between you you have accomplished your work well"—turning from them and smoothing Jasper's fair hair back from his face.

"Dolly, I never wrote to her in my life," he declared.

"There is the letter," said Dolly, throwing it contemptuously towards him.

It fell at his feet, and one of the men still standing near, picked it up and handed it to him.

At that moment Hermione moved as if to leave them; but the man seized her by the arm and forced her back quickly enough.

"Just stand you still, young woman!" he said with scant politeness. "It seems to me as 'ow you'll 'ave to answer for this job to other folk beside uzzes."

"Let me go!" she shrieked.

"Now stand you still," he repeated threatening, "or—growing excited and immediately going into much broader vernacular than he had hitherto used—"ah'll mump tha mouth!"

"Where did you get this letter?" inquired Lord Culverton sternly at that moment.

He spoke in a voice of thunder, his injuries utterly forgotten, and Miss Fox shrank back as if she had received a blow.

"Dost ta 'ear?" asked the laborer, shaking her arm. "Ow did'st ta 'ooin by't? Dang the hussey, is ta gooaning to speak?"

"You wrote it to her," put in Dolly scornfully.

"I wrote this and another yesterday to you," said Culverton firmly. "I found I could not get over to Dean Ella yesterday morning; so I asked you to remain in this afternoon; afterwards I found I was free this morning; so I wrote and asked you to meet me here at eleven—this very letter, in fact. I sent them over by Tom the groom, who told me he had given them to your maid; he told me too that you had got a new maid, and that he thought she was French; and I, knowing that you had a French maid coming, never for an instant doubted that you had got them safely. Pray how did you get them?"—turning fiercely to Hermione. "Did you get the first one also?"

"Dost ta 'ear?" repeated the laborer, with another shake.

"Yes," she faltered. "I—met—him—and I—I—asked——"

"Get on," growled the laborer.

"I asked if that letter was for Miss Nugent, and I told him—I—I was her maid—her new maid," she stammered, her teeth chattering with terror.

"She told Jasper," interposed Dolly drearily, "that you were going to marry her."

"I marry—that woman?" said Culverton proudly. "My darling, until she came up and spoke to me this morning, I have never once spoken to her since my mother died."

"She told him she had been to meet you yesterday morning."

"It is false. I was the whole morning with my lawyer. I was not out of the house."

"There's t' Squire and t' constable a-coming," said the woman anxiously.

"Let me go!" cried Miss Fox fiercely.

"Ay, ma fine hussey," quoth the Yorkshireman gruffly, "if ta gets quit o' this business, thou'd best not ta show tha face i' Dean Ella village na more, or happen thou'll foind tha sen i' t' horse-pond. T' folk hereabout doant wait to a jury to sattle owt; they mostly sattles for theirsels."

"She'll be wanted ta speak afore t' coroner," put in another.

"Sure—ly!" returned the first grimly.

As the Squire hurried along this path, Dolly covered her face with her hands; and Culverton, his strength at last giving way completely, fell headlong to the ground in a swoon.

"Ah, yer hussey!" muttered the Yorkshireman between his teeth savagely.

"What is it?" cried the Squire. "What does all this mean? Is Jasper hurt.—Dolly! Oh, merciful Heaven, he is not dead! My lad is not dead!"

"Thou'd best take 'ee whoam. We've sent to Coolverton for t' doctor and a carriage, and we'll bring him whoam safe, sure—ly."

"Sure—ly!" echoed one or two rough voices near.

"You don't mean that he's dead!" repeated the Squire incredulously. "My lad is not dead! I tell you he cannot be dead!" he asserted passionately, kneeling down by his son's body and trying to arouse him. "Great Heaven, why are you all standing gaping like so many pilots? Can you do nothing?"

"It's no good, Squire," said the woman gently. "There is a bullet through his brain. He were dead when we got to 'im. Get you back to t' Mistress, Squire; she'll has need o' thee."

The Squire rose to his feet in silence, and Dolly too moved.

"What's the matter with Culverton—is he dead?" he asked in a blank, dazed kind of a way.

"I doubt 'is arm's broke," replied the woman; "but we's coming round now."

"Will nobody tell me how this has happened?" cried the Squire passionately, as Culverton struggled up again, whereupon Jim Sykes acted as spokesman once more.

"Well, Squoire, thou es ta thank this hussey for t' whole business. Stand still, wilta t'"—as she made another effort to escape.

The story was soon told; and at the end of it Culverton went into a dead faint again; the pain and the loss of blood had taken all the strength out of him.

"There is the carriage in the lane," said the Squire in a strange hard voice. "Will you, Dolly, and you, Mrs. Roberts, get Culverton to the House as soon as possible? No, not the Towers; take him to the House. I will stay here and bring my son home myself. As for that—woman, I should be glad if you would take her out of my sight, Sykes. Perhaps you had better set her at liberty."

"You'll be wanted for t' inquest," put in the constable.

Her lips moved, but no sound came from them.

"Speak up," said Sykes roughly.

"You know where to find me," she gasped.

So then they set her free, and the wretched woman went unsteadily back towards Dean Ella, the bright sunshine streaming down with brave radiance upon her golden yellow draperies as she staggered blindly along the fields and dusty roads.

The sun shone too upon the two ghastly faces in the carriage speeding towards the House; upon the Squire's set mouth and fearless eyes as he busied himself about his son; upon that still, dead face without disfigurement save for that blue mark upon the right temple.

The villagers came hurrying in flocks to meet the sad procession as it wound through the village towards the great house—the men hushed and silent, the women weeping for sympathy for the tall fair man who had grown up amongst them, their true friend and more than Squire, but now walking beside his dead son's body, with the age of twenty years fallen upon him in the last hour.

At the Vicarage the mournful train paused, for the Vicar and his wife came hurrying out, Mrs. Carruthers seizing the Squire's hand.

"Oh, Squire," she cried with a burst of tears—"oh, Squire!"

"Can you come up with me?" he asked, with the same unnatural calmness as before.

"Yes, surely."

"Ay, the Mistress will has need of you," said a woman's voice behind. "Heaven help her! She come to me she did, when I lost my lad, and she stayed all day, she did; and now she's i' t' same bad 'ersen.—It isn't the likes o' me that can do nowt for 'er."

At the words the Squire turned round.

"Is that you Susan Mills? You lost your lad, and perhaps you'll know best of any of us what words will comfort her.—As for me"—placing his hands across his eyes—"I cannot even—think!"

CHAPTER VI.

Three days had passed away, and preparations were being made at the House for the inquest, which had been delayed in order that Lord Culverton might be present.

As yet the Earl had not left his bed; but when the hour fixed for the inquest approached, he appeared in the Squire's study leaning on his valet and looking very wan and weak.

The Squire who was leaning his head upon his hands, rose when he entered, and pulled a chair forward for him.

"Sit here Culverton, until time to go in," he said kindly. "You look very ill, my boy. Will you have some wine?"

"The doctor forbade it; but I am so horribly ill," he admitted.

"Never mind the doctors! Alphonse, go and get some port out of the dining—No" remembering that the jury were already assembling there—"ask James for it."

When James came, the Squire told him to ask Miss Nugent to come down—the Mistress was not needed as a witness. She came in presently, looking like a ghost in her black gown, and gave a cold hand in greeting to Culverton.

"Could you go to mother for a moment?" she said to her father. "I am afraid for her."

The Squire went hastily out of the room, and Culverton turned tenderly towards Dolly.

"You look so ill, my darling!" he said gently. "All this is so terrible for you! And the poor mother—is she very bad?"

"Very," said Dolly simply. "No, no; don't kiss me"—putting up her hands to keep him away. "You must never do that again."

"Why?"

"I give you your freedom," she answered with a choking sob. "I—I cannot marry you!"

"Dolly, you don't think that I am to blame for this sad business?" he asked reproachfully.

"The blame is on our side," she answered with a vivid flush. "I cannot bring shame upon you."

Then the Squire returned, and Dolly had to be taken into the room, Culverton following close behind them. His evidence was taken first.

He was sworn, and deposed that during the morning of September twenty-ninth he was waiting in the Coppice when Miss Cave-Fox came up and stopped to speak to him.

Here the solicitor watching the case on behalf of Miss Cave-Fox asked if he did not mean that he stopped to speak to her.

"It was Miss Cave-Fox who stopped," answered Lord Culverton, haughtily. "I was leaning against the trunk of a tree, smoking."

"You had made no appointment to meet Miss Cave-Fox there?"

"Certainly not. I had made an appointment to meet Miss Nugent, who is engaged to marry me. We were to have been married next week."

Then his evidence was continued.—Whilst speaking to Miss Cave-Fox he heard the report of a pistol, and felt himself wounded in the arm; heard no second report; but, when he came to his senses, he found Mr. Jasper Nugent lying on his face, where they turned him over but he was quite dead. Miss Nugent was also there, but had fainted.

"You said 'we' turned him over," interposed the solicitor.

"Certainly. Several men and a woman at work in the adjoining fields ran up on hearing the reports."

"And you did not hear the second shot?"

"I have already told you so," said the Earl curtly.

Then Miss Cave-Fox was sworn, and gave nearly the same testimony as Lord Culverton; and at last it was poor little Dolly's turn to advance to the table.

Her father rose and put his arm round her; and Culverton, also rising, though with some difficulty, took her hand in his. She tried to draw it away, but he held it firmly.

Then the Coroner, seeing how frightened and ill she was after she had been sworn, asked her very kindly to tell the jury everything that had happened on the morning of the twenty-ninth. Her story took some time to tell. Little by little, they extracted the whole facts of the case from her, even as to the treachery concerning the letter.

"Who has the letter?" asked one of the jurymen.

"It is here," answered Culverton, releasing Dolly's hand that he might take the letter from his pocket.

The letter was then read, a murmur of sympathy for the shrinking girl and her noble lover rising from every one in the room except Miss Cave-Fox, who tried to slip out unperceived.

"You will be good enough to remain," said the Coroner severely, looking at her over his glasses. "You wrote that letter, Lord Culverton?" he asked.

"I wrote it."

"To Miss Nugent?"

"To Miss Nugent."

"Thank you. I think we need not detain Miss Nugent longer."

The Squire and Culverton took Dolly back to the study, where, for the first time since the dreadful tragedy had happened, her pent-up feelings found the relief of tears. The Squire left her with Culverton, believing that he could best comfort her, and went back to the dining-room to hear the end.

The wine which had been brought in for the Earl was still on the table, and as soon as the door had closed behind the Squire, Culverton poured out a glassful and carried it to Dolly.

"Drink this, my dearest," he said imperatively.

"I don't want it," she answered leaning her head back wearily against the high back of her chair.

"I know that;" but you must drink it," he urged. "Come, Dolly, you are keeping me standing, and I am very tired."

She started and flushed, but took the glass from him immediately.

"Good child!" he said approvingly, pouring out a glass for himself.

"Culverton," said Dolly suddenly, as she put her glass down, "I meant what I said."

"About what?"

"That I cannot marry you. I cannot really. I should never be happy!" she exclaimed excitedly.

"Oh, yes! You will think differently in a few weeks, when the horror of all this has worn away a little," he answered soothingly.

"Indeed no," she said earnestly. "I have been so proud of my name, so proud of my family; but I never thought shame would fall upon us. Oh, think of poor Jasper!"

"I do think of him answered Culverton gravely, "poor fellow! No shame has upon him!"

"He tried to kill you," said Dolly in a pained tone. "He would have murdered you if I had not made his hand tremble."

"He thought I was false, and he had the old Nugent blood strong in him," replied Culverton. "So far from thinking any shame of him, I honor him for that; the only part that I can regret came afterwards."

"I cannot do it," she persisted, "I cannot bring upon you the shame of marrying the sister of a would-be murderer and a suicide. Oh, Jasper, Jasper, why did you do it?" She broke off with wild sobs and tears.

"Do you think I do not remember my father who broke his promised word," asked Culverton gravely, "my own father, who broke Dolly Nugent's heart? My child, who could class poor Jasper's momentary chivalrous madness with an offense so cruel and deliberate as that? The law would, perhaps, consider it worse—yes, of course it does—but men of honor, Dolly, could have but one opinion."

"The Culverton's and the Nugents," said Dolly, with an effort, "are fated not to marry—can you not see that?"

"I cannot indeed."

"But I can," she said wearily. "And listen! What is that?"—as the tramp of many feet sounded in the hall.

"They are leaving—it is all over," answered Culverton.

"What is their decision?" she asked nervously. "Oh, Bertie, I am afraid to hear!"

"They can give but one verdict," he said reassuringly. "They would never give the other against the Nugents."

Dollyshivered, but did not speak; and an instant later her father entered. She shrank back in her large chair, with her face hidden in her hands; but Culverton, looking up, saw that the Squire's face was almost bright; the great bitterness in his heart however betrayed itself in his tone.

"We've been here at Deane Ella since Stephen's time," he said passionately—"since Stephen's time, and I am the last of the Nugent's; but I have had a blow this day which will soon do away with the Nugent family altogether."

Dolly's tears broke forth again, and Culverton's face turned a shade paler.

"What is their verdict, Squire?" he asked.

"Insanity, sir, and we've been here at Deane Ella since Stephen's time!"

"But, Squire, you would not surely have wished any other decision?" remonstrated Culverton.

"I don't know what I wish," answered the Squire, leaning his arms on the chimney-shelf and hiding his face. "I'm a broken-down old man, with a taint of madness upon him."

"Nonsense," returned Culverton promptly—"only the taint of such madness as makes heroes—what in Stephen's time would have been called rivalry."

"I think, Dolly," said the Squire forlornly, "when all this is over, we will go away somewhere where no one will know us and our story."

"My dear Squire," put in Culverton hastily.

"Where no one will know that I am a poor broken-down old man, the last of his race, whose son lies in his dishonored grave, a would-be murderer and a suicide, or, as twelve Deane Ella men, to spare our feelings expressed it, temporarily insane. Good Heaven! Insane! There never was a Nugent before who came within a mile of insanity" said the Squire fiercely. "Yes, that was their verdict—suicide while suffering from temporary insanity," and they finished up by expressing their utter disgust at Miss Cave-Fox's conduct throughout the affair, and a strong recommendation to Lord Culverton to take steps to punish her for the theft of the letter.—As if that would do any good!"

"None at all," began the Earl. "Why, what is that?" as a woman's scream sounded through the quiet house.

The Squire threw open the door and strode out to see what was the cause of that ear-piercing shriek of terror.

"I dare not go, I tell you!" screamed a terrified voice. "They will tear me to pieces."

"Well, you can't stop here," said a man's rough voice—"it isn't reasonable to expect it."

"What is this?" asked the Squire, appearing upon the scene.

The side door stood wide open, held so by James. The lawyer who had watched the case for Miss Cave-Fox, and the constable, with one country policeman, were endeavoring to persuade her—the two constables with but scant politeness—to leave the house.

It was not surprising that she was afraid to go, for the garden door stood open, and without was waiting a crowd of villagers, who, judging from their angry, determined faces, were determined not to let her pass quietly through their midst. They were quite silent, out of respect for the dead man within; but now and then a hoarse whisper suggested the horse-pond in a way which made the miserable woman shrink back behind the policeman in a dire agony of fright.

"They will tear me into pieces!" she gasped.

"Like enough," returned the constable unsympathetically.

"I will see you home," said the Squire coldly. "You have not done well by us, madam; but the Nugents have never been wanting in courtesy towards a woman. Give me my hat, James."

As the Squire appeared at the garden door, the subdued murmur from the crowd rose into a low but angry roar.

"Let us pass," said the Squire imperatively.

For a moment there was no sign of obedience; the hard, determined, ferocious expression which anger had given to many of their faces did not fade, and one voice cried out—

"Give the hussey up to us, Squoire, an' happen we'll teach her to keep out o' Dean Ella for t' future."

"Don't you think," asked the Squire reproachfully, "that I have enough to bear just now, without having to leave my house to protect a woman from you?"

They made way for him then, and the pair passed through their ranks—the tall sorrow-stricken man and the guilty, terrified woman.

The Squire saw her safely to her own gate, and, lifting his hat in all due courtesy, he said gravely—

"Let me advise you to leave this neighborhood at once. I cannot answer for the further forbearance of my people."

Then he turned and left her, the woman who had brought such bitter misery and shame to him and his, who had laid the first blot of dishonor upon the hitherto untarnished name of Nugent, through whom, struck down in the hey-day of youth, the last of the Nugents lay dead under the roof of his ancestors, slain by his own hand.

"I couldn't have brought myself to do that," exclaimed Culverton, as the Squire and Hermione left the house.

"Nor I, my lord," responded James; "but then the Squire is different to other people."

"They would have killed her," said Dolly in an awe-struck voice. "The Deane Ella people are all fond of us, and they would have killed her."

"And serve her right too," muttered James vindictively.

"'Do unto others,'" she said gently.

"Aye, but in he same book is writ, 'an eye for an eye,'" retorted James; "and that's the principle that Deane Ella folk go on."

"That is not the Squire's way, James," answered Dolly roundly.

[To be Continued.]

An Old-Fashioned Saying.

This expression is a corruption of an old-fashioned saying that originated in the early days of this country.

As most of you know, wild geese, when they migrate in autumn, form themselves into lines shaped like the letter V, the leader flying at the point, the two lines following; and as they sail away, far above the trees, and beyond all danger from guns,—on those cold mornings when the air is clear, and the sky beautifully blue,—they seem full of glee, and join in a chorus, "Honk, honk, honk!"

Any one who has heard those curiously sounding notes, never could mistake them. And the folks on the earth below who heard the birds' wild call, in old times, realized the happiness of the winged creatures in being so high and safe. And so it became quite natural, when two persons met each other under peculiarly favorable circumstances for this or that enterprise, for them to say: "Everything is lovely, and the goose honks high!"—[St. Nicholas.

He Ought to go Abroad.

The Kansas City Times says that Col. Jacob T. Child, the new minister to Siam, never played but one game of draw poker, and then drew upon himself the just scorn of posterity by calling a 60-cent pot on four kings!

Money issued in 1778 and 1779 by Congress has no value save for curiosity hunters. After a certain date it was not redeemable.

THE STORM-EAGLE.

When quiet broods throughout the blue,
Nor breathes the wood, nor lisps the wave,
He rides away from mortal view,
Adrift, adream, in some lone cave.

But when great storms their fury vent,
And roar and wreak their pow'r,
He soars into the firmament,
The genius of the hour.

The hero thus. When Peace presides,
Obscure, unknown, he lives his days;
Then trumpets roar. Behold, he rides
Of battles king, and entered with fayrs!
—[Charles G. Blanden in Chicago Current.

BLUE EYES AND GOLDEN HAIR.

The evening light fell very tenderly on two girlish faces, showing how very unlike they were, yet both so very lovely.

Beatrix Lane, with her "nut-brown locks," and fresh, young face, on which the sun and wind had left a healthy color, made a very pretty picture, standing at the gate, her brown eyes sparkling with life, her red lips smiling, her dimpled hands full of golden-headed daisies.

Her companion—the fair city cousin who was spending the summer at the farm—was strikingly unlike the country-bred girl, to whose eyes she looked so very fair.

From the crown of her golden-crowned head to the toe of her dainty boot, Ione Lawsen was perfect, in a delicate, blonde way. Her hair was the purest gold, her eyes the most heavenly blue, her cheeks the daintiest rose-leaf tint, her lips the purest crimson, her form willowy as a reed, her every movement grace itself.

And yet there was a certain light in the dark eyes of Beatrix which the blue ones of her cousin lacked. A certain unconscious sweetness on her red lips, for which one would look vainly on those of the fair, composed ones of Ione.

Different in garb, different in appearance, different in training, she stood chatting at the gate as the last red flushes of the setting sun fell tenderly upon them.

"You like your new neighbor, Beatrix?" Ione asked, without the slightest ripple of interest in her cultivated tones, although her blue eyes turned, for the briefest possible space, to the face of the farmer's daughter, over which a faint flush flitted.

"He is so courteous, so kind and friendly," Beatrix answered; "how could we do otherwise? And he is so handsome! I never saw so noble a face, Ione."

The fair beauty smiled as she pinned a white rosebud in her golden hair; and the smile somehow made Beatrix uncomfortable.

"Handsome! Yes, in a proud, haughty way" Ione said, evenly, "but do not lose your heart there, my little cousin, unless you would wear the willow; that of Leon Vincent has not been his own for nearly three years."

A deep scarlet mounted to the brow of Beatrix, but instantly receded, while her brown eyes took an unusually proud light as she lifted them to the face of her cousin.

"Thanks for the warning, however unnecessary," she said; "but I did not know, when I introduced you to him last night, that Leon Vincent was not a stranger to you."

The city-bred girl gave a low, musical laugh.

"No," she said, quietly; you did not know, did not dream that I rejected him three years ago."

"Rejected him!" in incredulous surprise, but with a sudden pallor on the pretty, girlish cheek.

"Yes; you see he was only a barrister then, without any too many briefs, no money to speak of, and nobody could foresee that his uncle and cousin would both die within three years and leave him master of so much; so because I was not willing to become the wife of a poor man, I rejected him; now things are very different."

"How you must have loved him!" Beatrix exclaimed, with the irony, "to give him up because he was poor! Was not the love of such a man as Leon Vincent worth more to you than gold?"

Again, the low, slow laugh, soft and sweet as a strain of music, floated forth on the evening air.

"You foolish child!" Ione said lightly. "As if the love of any man were of as much account as the position he can offer one. You will see these things more clearly as you grow older. But I warn you, let no hope of yours fold itself about your handsome neighbor—he is mine.

"They may take who have the power,
And they may keep who can."

Beatrix laughed wickedly. "I don't think I'll be found among your rivals, my fair cousin; but I must go in; mamma will want me to help her."

And leaving the golden-haired city beauty to wait for Leon Vincent at the gate—he was approaching along the highway with careless, swinging strides, as she had observed—she went up the paths her heart throbbing, her cheeks burning.

He had been amusing himself then, in the six months during which he had been her neighbor and so constant a visitor at the farm. And his low words—so tender and soft, that had set her foolish heart beating—they were his way of passing, now and then, an idle hour! And all the time he was thinking of the blue eyes and golden hair of her cousin!

"I am glad she told me," she thought angrily. "I have built hopes that shame me now on his seeming regard; I have amused him by my credulity, my folly! But Oh, I could have loved him so! could have held his love as more than the crown of a king. Ah, how foolish I am."

Yet when Leon Vincent went up the pretty walk half an hour later, accompanied by the fair, dainty blonde, Beatrix greeted him with a smile so frankly careless, so unconstructed, that none would ever dream that she held him higher than a careless friend. But she soon made an excuse to leave him with her cousin, and did not appear again until she met him in the hall as she was leaving; and Ione was with him, her white hand on his arm, her beautiful lips full of smiles, as she told her cousin she would walk with Mr. Vincent to the gate.

And so matters continued until at length Beatrix made no excuse, but kept entirely aloof when the young man came to the farm, leaving him wholly to Ione, who seemed to claim him as her own, and even spoke of him to her cousin, by his first name, in a calm tone of proprietorship.

It was four weeks since that evening, when the two girls had stood at the gate, watching the setting sun, and talking of Leon Vincent; and Ione was in the house, trying a piece of music she had received from the city that morning, and which she intended to sing when he came; for it was an accepted thing that he should come to the farm every evening, and that she should entertain him.

The sweet voice, lifted in song, reached Beatrix as she stood among her roses at the gates, and her young heart was very heavy with unsatisfied yearning and wounded pride, for she had received her cousin's warning too late—with the whole fervor of her heart she had learned to love Leon Vincent.

A quick step on the roadway; a low, merry whistle, and the object of her thoughts stood before her, looking, with suddenly silenced lips, and a sad light in his bonny blue eyes, on the awe-struck face of the girl.

She drew aside as he pushed the gate open, and, entering, paused at her side.

"Good evening," she said, in tones made firm and clear by the shame that came to her—the soft, sweet singing of her cousin, whom, he knew, even will find Ione in the parlor," she continued, as he did not pass on; "she has a new song to sing you tonight; I think she expects you."

"It will pain me very much to disappoint Miss Lawsen," the young man said, his tones slightly sarcastic, "but I have come to-night to have an interview with you; nay," as she drew from him in surprise, not unmixed with indignation, "nay, my darling, you shall hear what I have come to say; you have avoided me long enough, and left me so completely to the tender mercies of your cousin that she must be heartily tired of me; at least, I am tired of such treatment and want to know why you are so anxious to fly at my approach. Is it that my face is disagreeable to you, my presence a trial? Or, what is it, Beatrix? I am weary of being left for the amusement of—pardon me, dear, since she is your cousin, but I know of what I speak—for the amusement of a flirt, evening after evening."

"How strangely you talk—for a lover!" Beatrix exclaimed, trembling a little, but trying to be calm, "I am going in. Why do you linger here when Ione is waiting for you?"

"Because"—and he took her hands in a clasp from which she could not free them—"because I want to tell you something—to tell you how dear you are to me; how it is your brown eyes that lure me here, not the blue ones of your cousin, to tell you that I want such love from you as you can give, or I come no more to the farm! Nay, I vow never again to put faith in the smile of a woman. Beatrix, I am waiting. Can you love me, dear, or was I deceiving myself when I fancied you cared for me? I have been mistaken—once, three years ago, when I laid my heart at a woman's feet, and she rejected it because I could give her nothing more. Tell me I am not to drain the same bitter cup to-night, Beatrix. Oh, my

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - JULY 30, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
THOMAS COLLINS,

FOR ASSEMBLY:
DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Johnstown.
JOHN S. RHEY, Ebensburg.

FOR PROTHONOTARY:
H. A. SHOEMAKER, Ebensburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER:
CELESTINE J. BLAIR, Ebensburg.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
H. G. ROSE, Johnstown.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB SHAFER, Allegheny Twp

THE Democratic State Convention that meets on August 18th will be composed of 350 delegates, making 180 votes necessary to nominate.

THE Constitution of Kansas prohibits the sale of liquor, and yet the city of Leavenworth in that State has 120 liquor saloons, which suggests the familiar question, does Prohibition prohibit?

THE present summer, although only half over, has been almost phenomenal in the number and destructiveness of the hail storms that have visited all parts of the country, and especially the far West and Northwestern States.—From all sections we have reports of these sudden visitations, carrying wide spread destruction to the growing crops in their paths. Fortunately, the tracks of these storms have been neither very long nor broad, and their destructive character has therefore been greatly restricted, but their frequency has made the aggregate of damage done very large in consequence.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY, editor of the Boston *Pilot*, who is exceptionally familiar with Irish affairs, says that the only Protestants in Ireland who are opposed to Home Rule on principle are the Episcopalians, of which body the Orangemen are the scrofulous limb—The dissenters of Ireland are, and always have been, patriots. There are nearly half a million Presbyterians and about fifty thousand Methodists in Ireland, and among these are to be found true friends of Ireland. From amongst them came the Protestant patriots who died for Ireland, many of whom were hanged, drawn and quartersd, such men as Wolf Tone, the Sheares brothers, Bagenal Harvey, and many brave dissenting ministers who went to the scaffold during the memorable rebellion of 1798.

HUBERT O. THOMPSON, ex-Commissioner of Public Works in New York, was found dead in his bed at the Worth House in that city, on last Monday morning. The immediate cause of his death was apoplexy. He was only 38 years of age, a native of Boston, and since 1870 has been the leader of the New York County Democracy, the rival faction of Tammany Hall. He was a warm friend of Mr. Cleveland and did much to bring about his nomination for Governor and was especially influential in securing his nomination for the Presidency at the Chicago Convention. He was cordial in his manner, possessed a great deal of strong common sense and was faithful to his principles and his friends.

ALL expectation on the part of the speculators in grain that there will be any material falling off in the wheat crop from the estimates made by the Agricultural Department, has been set aside by the published report for August from the same source. The winter wheat has already nearly all been harvested and assures a sufficiency for home consumption and for seed. We shall, therefore, have the entire crop of spring wheat to supply the foreign demand with something over, to which must be added the surplus from last year still on hand. There is no foundation whatever for the statements made by speculators that the crop will fall from fifty to seventy-five millions of bushels short of the estimate made early in the season.

MR. GLADSTONE and his Cabinet ministers resigned their offices early last week. The resignations were of course promptly accepted by the Queen who never liked Gladstone, although he is immeasurably the greatest man in England, simply because he is a Liberal and not a Tory. Lord Salisbury, whom Gladstone succeeded seven months ago, was sent for some days later and having bowed himself into the august presence of royalty and having kissed the Queen's hand, was appointed Prime Minister and directed to form a Cabinet. He has been engaged for several days doing so, but owing to the conflicting interests of the Tories and their allies, the Union Liberals, he has encountered many difficulties. When the Cabinet is formed, however, the question that will be asked is—how long will Salisbury's administration last?

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* don't like the daily howl sent up by the Philadelphia *Press* over President Cleveland's removal of Republican Postmasters and the substitution of competent Democratic successors. What he now says to the sneaking bypocrite who controls the *Press* is not new with him, an afterthought, for he said precisely the same thing when his commission as Postmaster at Johnstown had ten months or a year to run. Respecting the childish wailings of the *Press* over the removal of Republicans from office the philosopher of the *Tribune* says: "The Philadelphia *Press* is wasting its space in showing how many Democrats the President has put into office and how many Republicans he has turned out.—The more pronounced Democrats he gives the offices, the more deserving he is of credit. If that was not what he was elected for, the bulk of the Democratic party was greatly mistaken when they voted for him. He will lose nothing in the estimation of good Republicans by throwing them out as fast as he can. Only men in office and they never pass as pronounced principles."

WILLIAM HUNTER, Second Assistant [illegible] and the oldest officer of the kind in the United States, died at Washington, on yesterday week, of a complication of diseases incident to old age. He was appointed to one of the lower grade clerkships in the State Department in May 1829, over fifty seven years ago when Andrew Jackson was President. He was a Rhode Island man by birth. In 1852 he became Chief Clerk of the Department. In 1866, when Congress created the office of Second Assistant Secretary of State, President Johnson commissioned him to fill it in July of that year. He had always been trusted in the handling of the most important diplomatic questions, was regarded as a fixture in the Department, and was trusted and confided in by all the Secretaries of State under whom he served from Martin Van Buren in 1829, to Thomas F. Bayard in 1885.

MR. JAMES O'KELLY in his cable dispatch to the New York *Herald* regarding the result of the late English election, says: "It may interest Americans to know that if a man in England be rich enough he can vote in twenty constituencies. This gives the Tories an enormous advantage. One Church of England parson boasted publicly that he voted at fifteen elections. Nearly all the wealthy men have at least two votes, and a considerable number half a dozen. The Tory majority was made up of these plural votes. A majority of the electors voted for Gladstone and Home Rule, but the plural votas defeated the popular voice. This system must come to an end. The popular cry for the future should be: 'One man, one vote!' The point I want to make clear is that, though the majority of votes were cast againtt us, the majority of the people voted in favor of Home Rule; that it is important to remember the bone and muscle are on our side."

THE Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph*, an Independent Republican journal, dissects the appeal of Thomas V. Cooper, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, addressed to the manufacturers throughout the State for the sinews of war with which to keep the grand old party on its feet during the campaign, as follows:

"Chairman Cooper, like the old dog Tray of the pathetic ballad, is ever hopeful, and there is a profound sentiment of hopefulness in his appeal to the representatives of 'the leading industries' that they shall immediately hand in their contributions toward the expenses of the campaign The greatly gratifying feature of Mr. Cooper's circular, however, is the assurance which it gives that the Gubernatorial campaign is to be conducted on the tariff issue. The Chairman impressively declares that 'if the leading industries of the State aid us in all practical ways during this campaign, the protection issue will be safely solved and good results will be secured.' Good results be secured!—we should say so. But really Mr. Cooper does not mean to intimate that this campaign will solve the tariff issue, will effectually finish it up and do for it. The Chairman knows the value of that issue for campaign purposes too well to do anything that will really solve it for good and all; and what he probably means by the chaste and eloquent language we have quoted is that, as Philadelphia has a tariff Mayor, under whose rule she has prospered gloriously, and whose support of the tariff has done himself an honor and the city no less, it is no more than right that Pennsylvania should have a tariff Governor, who will hold the tariff up by the tail no matter what else happens."

THOUSANDS of Irish Nationalists, with bands and banners, assembled at the railway station at Waterford, Ireland, on Monday last to welcome Mr. Killen, of New York, the bearer of a portrait and personal relics of General Thomas Francis Meagher. The unveiling of the portrait will take place next Sunday, when Mr. Fower, member of Parliament for Waterford city, will deliver an oration. Waterford is the birthplace of the gifted and eloquent Meagher, one of that remarkable band of young Irish patriots who started the unsuccessful uprising in favor of Irish liberty in 1848. He was tried for treason and convicted, but before sentence of death was passed upon him he delivered a speech to the Court in defence of the cause for which he supposed he was about to suffer, which is the most brilliant that ever fell from the lips of so young a man, even surpassing Robert Emmet's memorable address before Lord Norbury pronounced a similar sentence upon him forty-five years before. Meagher, however, was not executed. The British Government being then more merciful than in 1803 when Emmet suffered death for the cause he had espoused, was ashamed of incurring the odium that would attach to the execution of so young a man whose surpassing eloquence in the very shadow of death had thrilled the whole civilized world. He was banished to Australia from which he made his escape in 1852, landed in California and went from there to New York. When the rebellion broke out in 1861 he fought at Bull Run as Colonel of a New York Irish regiment and continued fighting until the war was over. He was then appointed Secretary of Montana Territory and a few months after while coming down the Missouri river from Fort Benton to St. Louis on a steamboat, fell overboard in the darkness of the night and no trace of him was ever found. When his portrait is unveiled at Waterford day after to-morrow, the older residents of that ancient city who knew him at the outset of his brief, brave and unfortunate career, will feel a conscious pride as they gaze upon the features of the most eloquent man of the "Young Ireland" party of 1848, and a defender of the integrity of the American Union in the Great Rebellion of 1861.

CONGRESS will adjourn *sine die* on Monday next with the usual record of having done some things that it ought not to have done, and omitted doing some things that it ought to have done. In justice to the present session it must be said that what are known in legislation as "jobs" met with scant favor, particularly in the House. The Senate, however, by the time it got through amending the River and Harbor bill made ample provision for undertaking several jobs of the very worst character, the most flagrant of them being the Hennepin Canal scheme. The belief at Washington on Wednesday was that the River and Harbor bill would fail, owing to the conflicting views of the conference committees of the two houses. Where such an enormous and diversified amount of plunder, pure and simple, was spread out before the members, it is passing strange that they were unable to arrive at an agreement. Their failure to do so will not be regretted and the President you bet is [illegible] veto pen.

The Pittsburg Coal Deposits.

When the mineral wealth of the earth [illegible] for the future use of mankind, Southwestern Pennsylvania seems to have had its measure heaped up and running over. Professor J. P. Lesley, of the State Geological Survey, makes a little calculation of the contents of a single coal bed in that quarter, the result of which is not only startling, but also highly gratifying. The Pittsburg coal field has an outspread fifty miles in length by fifty miles in breadth in the State. This is not the limit of the field by any means, as it extends westward into Ohio and southward into West Virginia, in neither of which States have its boundaries been accurately defined.

The Pennsylvania section of this bed has been well enough defined to allow a tolerably accurate estimate of its contents. In the northwestern section of this area the workable coal is from two to three feet in thickness. It increases in thickness from the east to the south, there being six feet of workable coal at Pittsburg, ten feet up the Monongahela and twelve feet on the Youghiogheny. The new oil and gas borings in Washington and Greene counties show that it maintains the same ratio of thickness in that direction. Professor Lesley thinks an average of eight feet for the entire district a fair one. There are 2,500 square miles of Pennsylvania territory underlaid by the bed. Eight feet of coal would furnish 8,000,000 tons to the square mile, or 20,000,000,000 tons for the entire area. Allowing one-half this area to be taken up by ravines and valleys, in which the coal has been eroded, there are still left 10,000,000,000 tons. Making the liberal allowance of fifty per cent. for pillars, bad mining and waste from all causes, the available coal from this single district may be set down at 5,000,000,000 tons.

The significance of these figures is heightened by the fact that the entire district seems to be underlaid by extensive gas reservoirs. Just at present the gas is taking the place of the coal for many purposes, leaving the coal to be chiefly marketed outside of the territory in which it is produced. With both gas and coal in such unlimited quantities, the natural wealth of this section seems to be practically boundless. It has been for a long time the centre of the iron, glass and steel industries of the country. In spite of the opening of new coal fields in the South and West it must still maintain its supremacy in this respect. The gas development of the last two or three years is leading to a largely increased concentration of capital and plant in this section. If there was nothing but the gas to be depended on, this new outlay might be somewhat risky, as no one knows how soon the gas may be exhausted; but with five thousand million tons of coal to fall back upon, it will not prove a serious matter if the gas does play out in a few years. Coal will keep furnaces going, and of coal there seems to be practically no end.—*Phila. Times.*

Western Crop Report.

CHICAGO, July 25.—The following crop summary will appear in this week's issue of the *Farmer's Review*: The long drought, which is almost unprecedented in its length and severity, is beginning to have a very serious effect upon all the late crops. The spring wheat outlook has in no wise been improved, and the average condition of the crop has declined since July 1, when the *Farmer's Review* said that the probable wheat yield of the United States would not exceed a round total of 420,000,000 bushels. The tenor of the reports indicates that this estimate will have to be reduced by from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 bushels. The reports from Nebraska, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota do not indicate an average yield of six to ten bushels to the acre, with many fields entirely ruined. Corn is reported very uneven in Michigan, Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, and, while looking clean, is in need of rain, and a shortage in the yield is threatened. In Minnesota corn is looking well, but is beginning to feel the effects of the drought. The oat crop will fall short, with a promise of not to exceed one-half an average yield in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and three-fourths of an average in Illinois, Michigan and Iowa. With the exception of Minnesota the potato crop is threatened with a failure, few of the reports indicating more than one-half a yield, and in many sections a complete failure. The pastures of the Northwestern States are reported as short, and large sections ruined. In portions of Wisconsin the cattle are already given feed, owing to an inability to obtain sustenance in the dried-up pasturing lands. The fruit crop of Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin is very promising.

Blaine and the Maine Prohibitionists.

The canvass in Maine will open two weeks from to-morrow at Portland, where Brother BLAINE is announced to speak. His appearance on the stump will be a political event of great interest, and he is sure to say something that will command the attention of everybody, even the most thoroughly self-absorbed Mugwump.

It does not seem to us to be necessary to assume that because Brother BLAINE takes an active part in the State canvass this year he is firing his first gun, as the phrase goes, in the larger campaign on the national field. The Republican candidate for Governor is Mr. BLAINE'S faithful lieutenant and irrepressible henchman. Mr. BLAINE is the foremost Republican of Maine, and his silence during the canvass would be surprising indeed.

Very likely Mr. BLAINE'S speech at Portland will be devoted in a measure to an attempt to heal the widening breach between the voters who care more for the Republican party than they do for prohibition, and the voters who care more for prohibition than they do for the Republican party. It is not a little odd that in a State where prohibition has been the law for between thirty and forty years, there should still be a considerable body of citizens who believe in the need of further agitation, and that their movements and protests and demands should be important enough to give concern to the great party which has given them all that they have hitherto obtained.

What are the Maine Prohibitionists agitating for? Not for the principle of prohibition in their own State, for it has been recognized and accepted there for years, and has had as fair a trial as it can possibly have under the existing conditions of human nature. Not for an extension of the Maine system to other States, for the Maine Prohibitionists profess to be dissatisfied with the operations of the law at home, as executed under their own eyes and noses.

Why, then, are the Maine Prohibitionists getting ready for a powerful effort to defeat Mr. BLAINE'S friend BODWELL for Governor, and why have they sent for Brother ST. JOHN to come and help them do it?

Is it because a few of their leaders happen for personal reasons, to hate Brother BLAINE worse than they hate rum?—*N. Y. Sun.*

Senator SHERMAN raised his voice the other day for pure elections in Ohio. He thought there was evidence that Mr. PAYNE'S Senate seat was upholstered with greenbacks. This is the same JOHN SHERMAN, we believe, who had something to say about pure elections when R. B. HAYES was planted fraudulently in the White House. He seems to be an all-around expert upon the subject.

The Labor Vote.

There is one element that will enter largely into the calculations of the political managers of both parties in this State in the impending campaign, and that is the labor vote. At least one hundred thousand strong, it is standing in abeyance just now realizing the fact that it will constitute a most important, if not controlling, interest in the contest soon to be waged, but so far has given no indication as to which side it will incline. Both parties will seek to secure it, but from its present attitude it is certain that it will exact specific promises instead of glittering generalities before determinining with which side to cast its lot.

And in this respect the Democracy will have a marked advantage. The Democratic party has ever been the friend of the laboring classes, as its record will attest; and as they will be very apt to weigh well the chances before coming to a decision, the question with them will not be who promises most, but which party will be most likely to keep its pledges after the victory is won, in which view of the case the Democratic party, with its record, occupies a coign of vantage that is not to be gainsayed.

The workingmen will probably measure the sincereity of the Republican platform by the Prohibition plank which has been already so severely criticised. It has been shown how absolutely hollow and unmeaning it is, the veriest trick and trap upon its face to deceive and catch the unwary, and to bridge over the question they were afraid to meet until the Presidential contest of eighty-eight has passed into history. A party which can so readily solve important issues by tricks and devices, can scarcely hope to win public confidence upon any other subject. With the Prohibition party in dead earnest and its ranks filled with conscientious men, who are contending for a principle they deem of first importance; with the labor movement well organized and ready to throw its disciplined force wherever the most good is likely to result to themselves, to say nothing of the independent Republican vote which followed STEWART'S gallant but hopeless lead, a few years ago, to crush bossism, now as rampant as ever, it cannot be denied that the Democratic outlook is full of promise. Much will depend upon the tact and sincereity of the leaders in presenting a candidate and formulating a platform. If they act wisely in both there is no telling what the "stars have said."—*Pittsburg Post.*

Beaver's Doubts and Fears.

Between the days on which they hold Democratic state conventions, settle candidates, and make policies for the opposition party, the organic Republican newspapers of the state are devoting themselves to a discussion of Gen. Beaver's recently reported announcement from Denver, that the issue in the state this fall might be made doubtful by the character of the Democratic nominee. Chairman Cooper intermits the puffs of the homemade headquarters cigar to say that Beaver never said it; he insists that his candidate must be as hopeful as himself, and even as sanguine as they both were on the eve of the election of 1882, when they considered it only a question of whether Beaver would have 30,000 or 40,000 plurality. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* scents danger, if not treason in Beaver's talk, and compares his interview with the set and speech of a commander-in-chief receiving an emissary from the enemy's camp and to him explaining for general publication in both camps his plan of battle, the great difficulties he has to contend with, and his doubts of his success." The *Evening Bulletin*, quite as much of an organ as any of them, thinks Beaver is right in his his diagnosis and honest to make it public. This esteemed contemporary makes no concealment of its doubts and fears. To its clear vision "the Labor men may not be as formidable as General Beaver won'd seem to assume that they will be, but they are of sufficient importance to be watched. The Prohibitionists are unquestionably an uncertain quantity, and while we do not think that they will produce a political convulsion in Pennsylvania, it is not improbable that they will develop a strength which the Republican managers must guard against with care. That the Democrats themselves will wage an aggressive campaign there can also be little doubt."

There may be a fair difference of opinion among those political diplomats who think language is given leaders to conceal their thoughts, as to the policy of Beaver's declaring his honest opinion and its effect upon his canvass at this stage. But among thoughtful men of all parties there can be no intelligent difference of opinion at this time about the disturbed political conditions of Pennsylvania, and the extreme probability of the Democrats meeting them with such a nomination as will satisfy a plurality of the people of the state and secure the election of the nominee.

A single illustration will serve to show the difficulties and dangers of Beaver's position, as well as to point a finger-board to the Democratic duty in the premises. Last year the enforcement of the constitution was made an issue in State politics. Before the Democratic state convention made its declaration Gen. Beaver declared in a public speech in the court house yard at Bellefonte that it was the duty of the people in their sovereign capacity to take hold of this question. The Democratic convention so declared; the Republican convention had laid under the table a resolution favoring the enforcment of the constitution. Beaver took to the woods. He went to Ohio; came back and never again opened his mouth or unsealed his tongue about the outraged corporation. This year his convention crushed out the resolution for the constitution. He has not yet said where he stands. The Democratic convention will of course declare for the enforcement of the constitution; and if it nominates a man who believes in that and always has believed in it, Beaver may well say the issue will be in doubt, even from the standpoint of an over-sanguine candidate.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

Undigested Food.

In the stomach develops an acid which stings the upper part of the throat and palate, causing "heartburn." It also evolves a gas which produces "wind on the stomach," and a feeling and appearance of distension in that organ after eating. For both this acidity and swelling Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a much better remedy than alkaline salts, like hartshorn and carbonate of soda. A winegiassful of the Bitters, after or before dinner, will be found to act as a reliable carminative or preventive. This fine specific for dyspepsia, both in its acute and chronic form, also prevents and cures malarial fever, constipation, liver complaint, kidney troubles, nervousness and debility. Persons who observe in themselves a decline of vigor should use this fine tonic without delay.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace up*. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Kidneys and Liver, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and stiength. Such a medicine is Electric Bitters, and only fifty cents a bottle at E. James' Drug Store.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Some remarkable cases of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

—A private letter from London announces the serious illness of Justice Stephen J. Field and predicts his speedy retirement from the United States Supreme Bench.

—As well expect life without pure air, as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—Alfred A. Maracus, a Boston dealer, recently lost a package containing $5000 worth of diamonds. It was found in the Tremont House by the Rev. O. W. Scott, principal of the academy at Greenwich, R. I., and advertised. On recovering his gems Mr. Marcus presented Mr. and Mrs. Scott each with a gold watch valued at $100 and $100 in cash.

—**In this age of adulterated goods it is a pleasure to find an article that is absolutety pure.** Such an article is Dreydoppel's Borax Soap, and the price is so reasonable that there is no excuse for anybody using common adulterated soap.

—One hundred women in Bay county, Michigan, surrounded the home of a married woman against whom they had a grievance, called her out and pelted her with stale eggs. Although she protested her innocence of the charge brought against her the mobbers continued their assault until their victim was helpless.

—You are not old, yet your hair is getting thin. Your friends remark it, your wife regrets it. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop this waste, save your hair and restore the original gloss and color. Exceptionally clean, prevents dandruff, a perfect dressing.

—In the recent railroad accident near Augusta, Me., Forepaugh lost many of his best horses, which were valued at from $200 to $400 each. One handsome dun stallion and Mr. Forepaugh's bay driving horse, valued at $1,000 each, were killed. The total number killed was twenty-seven. The twenty-three saved from the wreck were badly cut and bruised. Mr. Forepaugh estimates his total loss at $15,000.

—The mountain lions of Montana are large and ferocious and they frequently attack full grown steers. The Territory offers $8 for every scalp, and the cowboys make quite a business of hunting them in the winter. Lions are often killed measuring nine feet from tip to tip, and weighing 200 to 300 pounds. Many more measuring from 10 to 11 feet are frequently bagged, and occasionally a monster reaching 12 feet.

—Seven-eighths of the whole crop of peppermint raised for oil manufacturing is said to be grown in Wayne county, N. Y., where Mr. Hotchkiss, "the peppermint king," has his establishments. The average crop yields between 80,000 and 100,000 pounds of oil, which (crude) has ruled for some months past at from $3.75 to $4 a pound.

—Several persons died suddenly in Hutchinson, Minn., and citizens feared an epidemic. An investigation showed that the victims had been eating pickled beef containing poison. The butcher protested he had never sold poisoned meat, and to prove the assertion gave some to his two children, who quickly died. Excitement runs high.

—Hugh Gavigan, postmaster at Columbus, Kan., was last week found guilty of conspiracy to blow up the county courthouse, and thus destroy the record of certain land frauds. Sentence has not been fixed. Gavigan's bondsmen have taken charge of the postoffice. Several other conspirators await trial.

—At Cunningham, Missouri, on Tuesday afternoon, Maud, Cora and Anna Davenport were playing in a sand pit, when the sand caved in and buried all three. Anna freed herself and dug away the earth above Cora, uncoveringher face, thus allowing her to breathe and saving her life. The body of the other girl she was unable to find and she ran to the nearest house for aid. Cora was taken out uninjured, but Maud was dead when found.

—Early marriages is the rule among French Canadians. Originating in the early history of the country, when women were few and the Government and Church alike encouraged girls in their teens to become wives, the practice has become permanent and for lads who have not reached their majority to be fathers and girls of 16 to be mothers is too common to cause remark.

—Reason Stamper and Hattie Dinkins were married the other evening in Ashland, Ky. Just after the ceremony Frances Piles, an old flame of Reason's, walked through the room, shook her finger at the groom and said: "That settles it." Later she returned, called Reason into the hall, and attempted to shoot him. She was disarmed and arrested. Before she was taken away she said to the bride, who was just recovering from a swoon. "You've got him at last, but you won't have him long," and then she went away swearing that Stamper should die.

—It was a happy old man of ninety, Captain John Grant, who, by shaking hands with the President the other day, made the record of having shaken hands with every president from Washington down. "I trust you may live many years yet Mr. President" said the old gentleman, "and that your last days may be your best." "If I am as well preserved at your age as you are," replied the President, "I shall esteem myself very fortunate." You may not have such a record as I have, however, 75 grandchildren living out of 78 born," was the rejoinder, and the old gentleman left the President's house in a very happy frame of mind.

—"Clem." Bishop, aged seventy years, was married near Greensburg, Kentucky, on Monday last week, to Retta Boston, his ward, a girl nine years of age "Bishop is a back-woods doctor and preacher, possibly without diploma or license. His wife died two weeks ago and the neighbors threatened to take from him this girl whom he had adopted. To thwart them he procured a license and was married. He presented a cirtificate from the girl, to obtain the license, that she was twenty-seven years of age. The officer who gave the license supected something wrong and sent a messenger to recall it, but he reached the place just after the marriage ceremony had been performed.

—William Jacob's wife, of Saddlersville, Warren county, killed a rattlesnake in her cellar one day last week. Then she went out to the woodshed and did battle with and killed another. Friday morning she killed another in the cellar. Saturday morning, Mrs. Jacobs having become afraid of the cellar, let her husband make the morning visit, and soon saw him return with a snake he had just killed. Concluding the house wasn't safe she went berrying, and while getting the berries, was forced to kill two other rattlesnakes, which wouldn't get out of her way, as well as a copperhead. Then a blue racer appeared on the scene and wanted to dispute possession of the berry petch, but she drew the line here, and went home. Four of the rattlers were black and two yellow and their rattles numbered from 6 to 11.

—One man with an object in view persistently followed is a tout. In the city of Minneapolis, Minn., there are six hundred liquor saloons, and out of this number only thirteen are kept by Irishmen. This state of things, so creditable to the Irish people, has been brought about solely by the influence of Bishop Ireland, of St. Paul

ON THE ENGINE.

Running a Locomotive While Deathly Sick.

TAUNTON, Mass.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: I am an engineer on the Old Colony Railroad, and run the Fall River boat train between Fall River and Lowell, residing in Taunton For ten years I have suffered every time I took death from dyspepsia. Often I had such blinding sick headaches that I could hardly see. I think this was due partly to irregular habits of eating and partly to the jar of the engine.

Remember that I had tried every medicine I heard of and had been treated by some of the best physicians in Taunton and Lowell. At this critical time DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY was recommended to me. It was new to me, and with my experience in medicines, you can easily forgive me for saying that I had not a particle of faith in it.

I had taken it but a few days when I began to get better. The raw and sore feeling left my stomach and the snapping pains left my head, and soon I was all right and have been ever since. It is the only thing that ever did me the least good, and it drove every ache, pain and discomfort completely out of my body. Now I keep KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY with me on my engine, and it goes wherever I go.

Why, I believe FAVORITE REMEDY will cure anything. One night a while ago John Layton, an engineer who runs the main line boat train from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was worn out with work, had a high fever and was delirious. He almost broke down crying. "Newell," said I, "I know up. I've got something on my engine that will set you Remedy." I filled me back and gave him a dose. He went to bed. I saw him next morning looking healthy as a buckeye. "Dave," he said, "what was that stuff you gave me last night?" I told him. "It was DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, Rondout, N. Y.," said I. "Well, I don't care whose remedy it is, it's the thing for a man on the railroad." So say we all. Yours, etc. DANIEL FITTS.

If is your own fault if you suffer from Headache, Indigestion or Dyspepsia. One dollar will buy a bottle of Favorite Remedy and cure you.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. MCKAMEY, Macon, Ga.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were cold up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums spongy and sore, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our limbs were accidentally decayed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We remembered on it quicker than I have ever seen men bounce by any other treatment for scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WITGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Mooren, Bamtoland (S. Africa), March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had no fresh meat. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. ROBERTS,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office: Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first door,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14-tf.

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HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,
—CONSISTING OF—
Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting

of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c., promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-1y.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884-tf.

1794. 1883.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 30, 1885.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced
HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES!
Over 2,000 pages. Fully Illustrated. Agts wanted. Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila.

LISTEN! LISTEN! LISTEN!

To the Citizens of Cambria County Generally; to Good Dressers Particularly.

If you love Nice Clothes, GOETZ, the Tailor, invites you to No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, to examine into the Magnitude, Style and Beauty of his New Spring Stock.

ALF. E. GOETZ,
Merchant Tailor,
1511 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE
FOR MEN ONLY! PASTILLES
VIGOROUS MANHOOD
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients last year, and were restored to health by use of
HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.
A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle-aged Men. Caused by indiscretion, exposure, or the destructive habits of youth. Restores prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Manhood. To those who accidentally destroyed, blasted prospects brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Study, Work, or other Influences, we will gladly send on your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with full directions for use. RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliances. Address
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Agents,
1036 N. Tenth Street, St. Louis, Mo.
TREATMENT.—One Month, $1.00.

STEUBENVILLE. ·. FEMALE. ·. SEMINARY.

Opens Sept. 15th. Location healthful, rooms for young ladies unsurpassed, Faculty ample, work thorough, health perfect. Terms $250 per session of 10 months. Send for Catalogue. J. W. WIGHTMAN, D. D., Principal, Steubenville, O.

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T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Policies written at short notice in the following Companies:
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And other First-Class Companies.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,

Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA. TARRANT & CO., New York.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, will do well before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.

Altoona, April 18, 1884.-tf.

CATARRH
ELY'S Cream Balm
Gives Relief at once. COLD IN HEAD,
CATARRH,
HAY FEVER
Not a Liquid. Snuff or Powder. Free from offensive odors.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Almira Vickroy, wife of Edwin Augustus Vickroy has presented her petition to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, praying the said Court to decree that she is to have the power to sell and convey property to do business as a feme sole trader, according to the provisions of the act of Assembly in such case made and provided and that said petition will be heard by said Court on Monday, the 14th day of June next.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Prothonotary.
June 11-3t

LIFE INSURANCE
The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co.
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Dr. WARD A. DICK, Agent.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

ST.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1886.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Peaches are in the market.

—The first peaches go the Sugar Bowl.

—The dog days are here.

—Coal oil is said to be the best Canada thistle exterminator.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your tread-power threshers.

—Mr. J. C. Stineman and wife of South Fork are on a visit to Atlantic City.

—A full line of tablets, paper, pens, pencils and inks at Davison's drug store.

—Pringledale Campmeeting commences to-day (Friday).

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your hay-rakes. They have the best.

—The nomination of Herman Baumer as postmaster at Johnstown was confirmed by the Senate on Monday.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your cast or wrought iron fencing.

—James G. Blaine and family will rusticate at Cresson next month, appartments having been engaged at the Mountain House.

—For watermelons and cantelopes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—It is said that M. L. Oatman, formerly of this place, is about embarking in the mercantile business in Tyrone.

—For nice, new tomatoes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—A cow belonging to Adam Anstead of Gallitzin was killed by lightning while pasturing in a field near that town on Monday last.

—Go to Gant's barber shop and try his new rotary hair brush and hair tonic, all for five cents.

—Miss Isabella Campbell, sister of James P. Campbell formerly of the Johnstown Press, has been appointed postmistress at Tunnelhill.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your phosphate. They deal only in first class goods.

—Robert J. Gracy was appointed railroad policeman at Cresson and sworn into office on Tuesday by Prothonotary Shoemaker.

—Bishop Phelan of this diocese spent a spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your repairs for all kinds of mowers and reapers.

Mr. P. I. Eck, of Carrolltown shipped a car load of fresh cows from this place to Doylestown, Bucks county on Wednesday.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for pure ground bone dust for buckwheat, wheat and rye.

—The post office at Johnstown will remain in the same building, the Department having leased the premises for a term of five years.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your repairs and repairs for the Walter A. Wood mowers.

—The Ebensburg *Independent* says the wool clip of Cresson County amounts to six hundred thousand pounds, and that the farmers have received $180,000 for it.

—The celebrated Ross grain cradles manufactured by H. C. J. McGuire, at Wilmore, for sale at Dalton's hardware store.

—Mary, a little two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Selwah of Coatesville, Pa., and a grand-daughter of Mr. Martin Ward of this place, died at Coatesville on Friday last.

—About fifteen cows went for Countryman Crouse's garden on Monday night and the next morning nothing was left but the fence. Mr. Crouse estimates his loss at about thirty dollars.

—The Altoona *Times* says that John W. Healy, of "Keely Mooter" fame was at one time a waiter at the old Loretto Springs when that hostelrie was under the management of Frank Gibbons.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your plows and repairs.

—Mrs. Enlton Thompson, of Grapeville Westmoreland county, fell from a cherry tree on Thursday of last week, breaking her arm and sustaining serious injuries. She is more than eighty years of age.

—We have been informed from what we believe to be reliable authority that the work of grading will be commenced on one of the several surveys that have been made in the Blacklick region within the next thirty days.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your double shovel plows, single shovel plows, cast scraps, cultivators, etc.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Cooper, an aged lady, widow of Francis Cooper, deceased, of Clear Springs, was seriously hurt on Sunday last by falling on a porch. No bones were broken but she is supposed to be injured internally.

—The attention of our readers is called to the card of the State Normal School at Indiana. This institution has been in successful operation since 1875, and is every year becoming more popular as a thorough and professional training school for teachers.

—Four hundred bushels of seed wheat, of the Fultz variety, for sale by the subscriber residing one mile east of Loretto.

THOMAS L. PARRISH.

—Sheriff Black, of Greene, is now scouring the country round about Indiana and Latrobe, looking for Ed. Pounds and Dan Bibby, who stole two horses from Greene County last week. One of them was found at Indiana and the other at a farmer's near Latrobe, each of whom had purchased one.

—Out of the sixty-seven counties of the State, eighteen have neither district nor county almshouse. These are Butler, Cameron, Centre, Clarion, Clearfield, Elk, Forest, Fulton, Indiana, Jefferson, Juniata, Monroe, Pike, Potter, Snyder, Sullivan, Union, and Wyoming.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss, for sale at Davison's drug store.

—Rev. James P. Tahaney, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, Johnstown, will soon his departure some day this week for Ireland to visit his aged mother. It is understood that during his absence Father Donnelly, who was recently curate, will have the labors of the congregation with Father Rosensteel.

—It is worth remembering that nobody enjoys the nicest surroundings if in bad health. There are miserable people about to-day with one foot in the grave, to whom a bottle of Parker's Tonic would do more good than all the doctors and medicines they have ever had.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your mowers and repairs for the Champion mowers and reapers.

—"Facts are stubborn things," and sufferers from chills and fever generally find their complaint a very stubborn fact' until they commence the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. That medicine eradicates the noxious poison from the system, and invariably cures even the worst cases.

—On Tuesday morning a child of Mr. Albert Ivory, of Clearfield township, slipped down between the bed and the wall and when discovered was hanging with life extinct. The mother had got up a short time before and left the father and child sleeping. The child was about nine months old.

GABLE & CO. FOR BEAUTIFUL EMBROIDERIES!

Why Gable & Co. for Embroideries? Simply because they import their own goods—get them direct—pay no importers' or jobbers' profits, and being the pioneers in low prices, give you the best value to be found anywhere. They do not care with whom you compare their goods.

Best Value stamps every yard you buy from them. All prices and all widths.

Skirt Width (Cambric,) 87½c., $1, 1.12½, 1.25, 1.37½, 1.50, 1.87½
Skirt Width (Swiss,) $1, 1.50, 1.75 1.87½, up to 2.37½.

Cambric Embroideries, 3½, 5, 8½, 4, 5, 5½, 6, 9c., 7, 7½c.
Cambric Embroideries, extra wide, 10, 11, 12½, 15, 17, 19, 22, 25c.
Cambric Embroideries, very wide, 30, 33, 50, 58, 62½, 76c., $1.

Fine Swiss Embroideries, 12½, 15, 17, 20, 22, 25, up to 37½c.
Narrow Swiss Edging, 10c. Good line of Colored Embroideries.

1402 Eleventh Avenue, GABLE & CO., Altoona, Pennsylvania.

STORE CLOSES AT SIX P. M. EXCEPT SATURDAY AND WEEK FOLLOWING PAY-DAY.

Twenty-five per cent. is about what we save people on Oriental Lace and Lace Trimmings.

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	No. 1 A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	Mixed P. M.
Cresson,	6.30	11.30	4.30
Wildwood,	6.47	11.48	4.50
Dawson,	6.56	11.57	4.54
Amsbry,	7.09	12.05	5.06
Ashville,	7.08	12.12	5.15
Burnt Mills,	7.16	12.20	5.25
Dysart,	7.28	12.26	5.50
Condron,	7.25	12.30	5.35
Dean,	7.30	12.36	5.41
Frugality,	7.40	12.47	5.54
Fallen Timber,	7.50	12.57	6.08
Flyn City,	8.00	1.10	6.17
Coalport,	8.11	1.21	6.30
Rosebud,	8.14	1.24	
Irvona,	8.20	1.30	

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1 A. M.	No. 2 A. M.	Mixed P. M.
Irvona,	8.20	1.30	
Rosebud,	8.27	1.37	
Coalport,	9.00	2.10	5.14
Flyn City,	9.12	2.22	5.32
Fallen Timber,	9.24	2.33	5.50
Frugality,	9.34	2.44	6.02
Dean,	9.45	2.54	6.22
Condron,	9.50	3.00	6.30
Dysart,	9.55	3.05	6.37
Burnt Mills,	10.00	3.10	6.45
Ashville,	10.08	3.18	7.08
Amsbry,	10.17	3.28	7.18
Dawson,	10.28	3.38	7.32
Wildwood,	10.42	3.42	7.50
Cresson,	10.50	4.00	8.08

—Mr. Joseph Noel who resides about one mile from Ebensburg, while at work in the harvest field on Monday, was prostrated by the heat. His wife was also taken sick about the same time and they are both lying ill, but we are told that both are in a fair way for recovery.

—David Auker, a Juniata county farmer, while mowing one day last week, stepped out on the mower tongue to fix something, when the horses started throwing him to the ground. The knives of the machine tore off one of his legs and an arm, and when picked up he was in a dying condition.

—The excursion party from this place to Coalport on Thursday of last week had a very pleasant trip and enjoyed themselves heartily. They were accompanied by the Ebensburg Brass Band which furnished them with music at intervals during the day, and the party returned home in the evening well pleased with their trip.

—The famous "Iron Spring" at the Bedford summer resort is lost. Flowing as it has been for a century almost, it suddenly this spring sank out of sight. Men were putto work below the old one and all around it, digging for the new outlet, but no traces have been found of it. It looks as though it had gone to stay.—*Everett Press.*

—James Rose purchased in the vicinity of Martinsburg, Blair County, in the last two weeks about $5,000 worth of walnut timber for the European market! He travels on foot, and consequently finds all places where walnut grows. It is said that Mr. Rose has walked 185,000 miles to this country during the last twenty-three years.

—The corner stone of a Catholic church was laid Sunday in Clearfield, amid imposing ceremonies. A special train from Hontzdale brought vast throngs of people. Bishop Mutler, of Erie, conducted the services, assisted by four priests. The building will be of stone and will be handsome. Two hundred dollars were raised on Sunday toward building the edifice.

—Frank W. Barkley was found on Sunday morning last in the kitchen of the West End Hotel, where he had been employed by the proprietor, James E. Neason, in an unconscious condition. He was taken to the Altoona hospital where he died on Tuesday morning last without having regained consciousness. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause of his death.

—The Johnston Steel Street Rail company have purchased about two acres of ground from the Cambria Iron Co. at Woodvale, where they intend erecting large shops. The estimated cost of the buildings and fitting them up will be in the neighborhood of $100,000, and when completed will furnish employment for two hundred men. Work will be commenced on the excavations for the foundations within the next thirty days.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker to buy new mowers, reapers and twine binders. They have the best and will sell cheaper for the same quality of machines.

—One farmer on Saturday morning at market sold eight hundred quarts of huckleberries at ten cents a quart, or three quarts for twenty-five cents. He sold most of them for the latter figure. While raking in the proceeds—about $64—he changed but one five-dollar bill. All the money handled by him was in silver—mostly quarters and halves—and his pockets were bulged out like small balloons with the specie.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—An exchange says to remove a particle from the eye take horse hair and double it leaving a loop. It the object can be seen, lay the loop over it close the eye and the mote will come out as the hair is withdrawn. If the irritating object cannot be seen raise the lid as high as possible and place the loop as far as you can, close the eye and roll the ball around a few times, draw out the hair, and the substance which caused the pain will be sure to come with it. This method is practiced by axemakers and other workers in steel.

—On Friday night the store of Isaac Michaels, in Belsano, was burglarized and robbed of goods amounting to about one hundred dollars. The thieves gained an entrance by prying open the door and when in, selected what suited them and tossed the goods around about promiscuously. A basket containing a lot of goods was found in an alley adjoining the store the next morning. Two suspicious characters who had spent the day in Ebensburg and who were seen in that neighborhood in the evening are suspected with doing the work.

—Mr. Pavel Theodoroff, a native of Bulgaria, will will lecture in the Presbyterian church on Thursday evening, this week, at half past seven o'clock, on his native country, the manners and customs of the people, their sufferings from the Turks, their religion and the missionary work being done there. He comes very highly recommended as a lecturer. He is a student for the ministry, preparing himself to go back as a missionary to his country, and is helping himself in this way. He will appear in native costume. Admission free. A collection will be taken after lecture for his benefit.

—On Sunday last, two men representing themselves as peddlers, went to the house of Philip Jones in Blacklick township and telling him that their wagon had broken down some distance away and that they were obliged to dispose of some of their goods, offered to trade him some flannels, boots and shoes and other goods for a watch worth thirty five dollars and Mr. Jones was finally induced to trade. Since then Mr. Isaac Michaels of Belsano, whose store was robbed on Friday night has indentified the goods as part of those stolen from him and Mr. Jones will unfortunately be the loser of his watch

Wool! Wool! Wool!

Wm. Murray & Son 1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, pay the highest cash price for Wool in exchange for dry goods and carpets. Bring your wool to Altoona and get trade for it at Altoona cash prices.

WM. MURRAY & SON,
1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. 2m.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your sections and repairs for the Tiger mowers, the John P. Manny mowers and the Johnston mowers and reapers.

—The methods of paying local taxes this year will be different from those followed in former years. Under the new law now in operation school and borough or other local taxes, as the case may be, will be collected by the collector duly elected by the people. It becomes the duty of the collector to give notice by bills posted, as soon after receiving the duplicates as possible, that the duplicates are in his hands, and on all taxes paid within sixty days after date of said notice a rebate of five per cent. will be allowed the payer. Then for four months following the taxes will be payable at their face, but to all taxes unpaid after that time, or six months from date of notice, five per cent will be added. The collector is not required to give any personal notice and payers must go to him to make payment.

—On Saturday last a picnic was held at the farm of Mrs. McHugh, about three miles from Munster on the Wilmore road. Augustine Eberly of Munster township was in attendance, having driven there with a horse and buggy which he tied near the barn. Some time after his arrival his horse and buggy were missing and they were said to have been taken by John Skelly of Portage and driven in the direction of Jamestown. Eberly borrowed a horse and followed, but when overtaken Skelly refused to give up the horse, laid the whip on the horse freely and drove off at full speed to Jamestown where he left the horse which was recovered by Eberly. He then took charge of his own horse and gave the horse he had been riding to a young man named McHugh to return to the picnic ground who, however instead of returning it rode to Wilmore, and Eberly had to follow it there to get it back. On Monday Eberly came to this place and made information before Esquire Kinkead and had a warrant issued for John Skelly on the charge of taking his horse and buggy.

—On Thursday of last week a daughter of Judge Clayton, of Delaware county, this state, whose family is spending the summer at the Mountain House, Cresson, while out riding on horseback was thrown from her horse on the grounds near the House. She said at the time she was not hurt and immediately remounted and finished her ride. That evening she felt in good spirits and appeared to be in good health. Some time in the night about twelve or one o'clock she went down into the parlor and commenced playing the piano and kept up the playing until some of the other guests called the attention of the watchman and requested him to have the playing stopped as it interfered with their rest and kept them from sleeping. The watchman, while speaking to the lady, noticed that there was something wrong with her and notified her relatives. She was taken to her room and a physician summoned when it was found that she was suffering from acute insanity which was growing worse. Since that time and up to Monday evening she was entirely out of her mind, talked incoherently, and required to be constantly watched to keep her from tearing up her clothes and escaping from the house. On Monday she was taken to her home in Delaware county where it is hoped that with good care and kind nursing she may speedily recover.

Select Excursion to Atlantic City, Cape May and Sea Isle City

The third select excursion to points on the New Jersey coast will leave Pittsburg, via the Pennsylvania Railroad, on Thursday, August 5th, and will embrace in the points of destination Atlantic City Sea Isle City, and Cape May—three of the most popular resorts on the Atlantic Coast. Atlantic City is so well known and its many attractions are so thoroughly recognized that it is needless to say a word in its praise. Everybody who has been there will go again and those who have thus far failed to enjoy the pleasures of life at Atlantic City should not allow this opportunity to pass. Cape May, noted for the magnificence of its surf, the excellence of its beach, and the variety of its miscellaneous attractions, is at its best in August, and the visitor could select no better time to spend a few days at the Cape. Sea Isle City, though younger than either of the others, is a very charming point. The bathing is excellent, and the fishing and boating ranks with the best on the coast.

Excursionists will spend the night in Philadelphia and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the next day.

Thd Daily and Weekly Patriot For the Campaign.

The HARRISBURG DAILY PATRIOT, the central organ of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, will be sent, postage paid, to subscribers, from now until Nov. 10th for $1.50; four copies to one post office, $5.00.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT, a large eight page paper, only $1.00 per year. Special inducements to clubs.

The coming political battle in Pennsylvania will be one of unusual interest. THE PATRIOT has unrivalled facilities for receiving the latest news and the most accurate political information from all parts of the State. Address all communications to

THE PATRIOT,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

"I am directed by my uncle, Hon. A. H. Stephens, to say to you that he is inclined to believe that he has derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and that he wishes to give it further trial. Yours respectfully, W. G. STEPHENS.

"Crawfordsville, Ga., March 31, 1879."

Extract from a letter from Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, dated March 8, 1872: "I occasionally use, when my condition requires it, Dr. Simmons Liver Regulator with good effect. A. H. STEPHENS.

Public Sale at Sunnyside.

Near Kittanning, Armstrong county, Pa., on August 4, 1886, at one o'clock, P. M. Horses, Colts, Mares and Geldings, by the great Dictator, Cuyler, Forrest Mambrino, Mambrino Hatcher, Cardinal and other good ones. Several railroad trains daily to Kittanning. Send for catalogue.

B. NEILSON,
Kittanning, Pa.

THE STARVING LABRADORIANS

Harrowing Details of the Destitution Prevailing North

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 27.—The schooner Barrett has put in here, bringing the latest news from the Labrador coast. For nearly two weeks she was blockaded in York Harbor, forty miles east of Northeast River, by a field of ice. She brings five families who had reached that point from Sandwich Bay, over 100 miles inland, in sledges drawn by ponies on which they subsisted after their arrival. York Harbor is crowded with fugitives, but those come from the southern coast and know nothing of their northern neighbors.

On July 19, a two days' snow storm buried the entire Labrador, cutting off all communication with its population of 15,000 persons. The snow has closed all the trails. The relief vessels will now go direct to York Bay to relieve first the sufferers there.

A White Bay dispatch states that whalers report that Hudson Bay Strait is again frozen over, which is an unprecedented occurrence at this season.

The report that the temperature is ten degrees below zero is, however, denied. It has not gone lower than ten degrees above. The cold results from immense masses of Arctic ice along the coast, and it does not extend beyond 200 miles from the sea. Up to date 629 survivors have arrived here. The number that have died is estimated at 3,500. Since Saturday an east wind has blown off the banks, increasing the firmness of the coast ice.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James.

Teacher's Examinations.

The examination of teachers for the schools of Cambria county, for the school year beginning June 1, 1886, will be held as follows:

For Millville, Tuesday, July 13.
For Ebensburg, Saturday, July 31.
For East Conemaugh and Franklin, at Conemaugh, Monday, August 16.
For Coopersdale, Tuesday, August 17.
For Lower Yoder, Wednesday, August 18
For Grubtown and Upper Yoder, at Grubtown, Thursday, August 19.
For Stonycreek, at Walnut Grove, Friday August 20.
For Gallitzin borough, township and Tunnelhill, Saturday, August 21.
For Munster, at the Glass school house, Monday, August 23.
For Washington, Summit and Lilly boroughs, at Lilly's, Tuesday, August 24.
For Portage, at Portage, Wednesday, August 25.
For Wilmore and Summerhill, at Wilmore, Thursday, August 26.
For Croyle, at Summerhill, Friday, August 27.
For South Fork, Saturday, August 28.
For White, at Fiske, Monday, August 30.
For Reade, at Glasgow, Tuesday, Aug. 31.
For Chest, at St. Lawrence, Wednesday, September 1.
For Elder, at St. Boniface, Thursday, September, 2.
For Susquehanna, at Westover's, Friday, September 3.
For Barr, at Nicktown, Saturday, Sep. 4.
For Cambria, at Ebensburg, Monday, September 6.
For Blacklick, at Belsano, Tuesday, September 7.
For Loretto and Allegheny, at Loretto, Wednesday, September 8.
For Chest Springs and Ashland, at Chest Springs, Thursday, September 9.
For Clearfield and Dean, at St. Augustine, Friday, September 10.
For Carroll and Carrolltown, at Carrolltown, Saturday, September 11.
For Jackson, at Leidy's, Monday, September 13.
For East Taylor, at Hendrick's, Tuesday, September 14.
For West Taylor, at Stufzman's, Wednesday, September 15.
For Conemaugh, at Cover's, Thursday, September 16.
For Richland, at Blough's, Friday, September, 17.
For Adams, at Adamsburg, Saturday, September 18.

A special examination will be held at the Superintendent's office, Oct. 1, for districts not supplied with teachers at the regular examinations. Applicants for the special examinations must present a request signed by at least four directors where applicants expect to teach.

The examinations will consist of oral and written work and will begin promptly at 8:30 A. M. Applicants are expected to be examined in districts where they apply for schools. This the law requires and teachers should comply accordingly. Applicants should come prepared to write with pen and pencil: the pencil tablet is recommended for general examination work. Paper for pen and ink will be supplied.

The general requirements for provisional certificates as announced to teachers by circular letter, should enable all to make thorough preparation, and then applicants can have full confidence in their ability to perform the work of the examination satisfactorily. Directors generally desire to make their appointment of teachers on the day of examination and unless classes are unusually large, certificates will be ready at the close of each day's examination.

All teachers are requested to present their cards given during visitation of schools last term; from these certificates will be marked in "practice of teaching." During examinations, teachers will have an opportunity to subscribe for educational papers at club rates.

Directors, patrons of the schools, prospective teachers and all friends of education are cordially invited to attend the examinations.

LEWIS STRAYER,
Superintendent of Schools.

Hay Fever Sufferers.

The number of people annually afflicted with this most annoying malady seems to be greatly on the increase. * * * The editor of this journal is an annual victim, and, with a view to discover a specific cure, has tried numerous remedies. Of these Ely's Cream Balm is by all odds the quickest and most satisfactory, two applications greatly allaying the usual symptoms in the nose and eyes. We would recommend its use by all subject to hay fever, and we gladly bear unsolicited testimony to its efficacy in our own case.—Media, Pa., *Record.*

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guarranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial bottles free at E. James' drug store. Large size $1.00.

Died.

HUNT.—At the residence of her her husband, Mr Cornelius Hunt, in Jackson township, on Thursday, July 22, 1886, Mrs. Lucy Hunt, aged 42 years.

The deceased was the only daughter of Col. John Singer, of Jackson township, and a sister of ex-Register and Recorder James M. Singer. Her mother, who survives her, is a daughter of John Rodgers one of the early settlers of this place and a sister of Mr. Lewis Rodgers of the East ward. Her husband and seven children survive her. Mrs. Hunt was highly esteemed and respected by the people of the township in which she spent her life as a loving wife and a kind mother, and her untimely death is deeply and sincerely regretted. She was a consistent member of the United Brethren church, in whose cemetery at Fairview, in the township named, her remains were interred on Saturday afternoon. Peace to her ashes.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court during the week ended Wednesday July 29, 1886:

Martin Scanlan and Annie Myers Washington township.

John Newbauer and Mary Frankopsky, Cambria Boro.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Be Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidney and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other iron medicines do.

It **enriches and purifies the blood,** stimulates the appetite aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For **Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy,** etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

State Normal School,

Indiana, Pa.

Will commence the new year with an able faculty, ten formed by teachers of well known ability and years of successful experience: and with a training department which has won the highest compliments from those best fitted to judge.

Relief from the ever recurring mental strain or examinations, better positions, and better salaries await those who take a normal course.

The Fall Term Will Open

Monday, September 6, 1886.

Send for catalogue, order a room, and be on hand the first day and you will never regret your choice.

L. H. Darling, A. M., Prin.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration de bonis non cum testamento annexo on the estate of M. M. Adams, late of the township of Washington, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

MRS. MARY ADAMS,
R. BEVERAGE,
Administrators.

Ebensburg, Pa., July 29 6t.

LOST.—Strayed from the enclosure residing in Gallitzin, Cambria county, about the middle of July, seven head of steel cattle described as follows: 2 large white spotted steers 3 years old; 1 white spotted heifer 3 years old; 1 large red and white spotted yearling heifer; 1 red steer with white back, 1 mind on a yellow steer, a small red muley heifer and 1 steer the color between a red and white.

Gallitzin, July 27, '86. Charles Anstadt.

Rev. J. P. NEWMAN, D.D. WRIGHT'S POND LILY Prepared by WRIGHT & WARE, Jr. SUPERB reliable persons. Remember Jackson, Miss. Introduced by Samples. We want efficient canvassers immediately, ladies especially. Generous terms to you may depend on consigned customs. Address Robert D. Fox, Boston, Mass. Pharm. Assn. meeting Washington D. C. Some choice localities reserved for persons with capital. W. S. THOMPSON, Pres. Am. VERY SALEABLE

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Orphans' Court Sale!

-OF-

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the premises, near foot of plane No. 5, in Washington township, Cambria County, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 21st, 1886, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

A piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Washington adjoining lands of Peter Moyers, Elizabeth Mellody and others, containing FIFTY ACRES, more or less, being

Underlaid With Coal,

and having excellent water power on it. A portion of this piece or parcel of land will be sold in lots to suit the convenience of purchasers.

Also a piece or parcel of land situate in the village of No. 5, in Washington township, fronting on a new street running from a public road (West, through land of Wm. Tiley, dec'd, to old canal basin, bounded on the East by land of Maxwell and C. Wilson, on the West by land of Wm. Tiley, Jr., dec'd, and on the North by lot of Mrs. E. McCafferty, containing three lots of ground.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale and the balance on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months and one third in one year. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond of the purchaser.

Executor of the last Will and Testament of Wm. Tiley, dec'd.

Henlock, Pa., July 30, 1886. 3t.

CAUTION NOTICE.

All persons are hereby cautioned and notified not to purchase from James F. Gallaher, or meddle in any way with a tract of land, in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., known as a portion of the old Hugh Gallaher place, as the same belongs to me, and is subject to my order at any time.

JAS. S. GALLAHER.

Fiske, Cambria Co., Pa., July 23, 1886-3t.

Blairsville, Pa., Ladies' Seminary.

Beautiful grounds, commodious building heated by steam, health unsurpassed. Musical instruction. Eight resident teachers. Furnished room, board, light, and tuition in regular course.

$200 PER YEAR.

Special advantages in Art and Music. Thirty-fifth year begins Sept. 8th, 1886. For Catalogue, apply to Rev. T. J. ELDING, D. D. Principal.

July 23, 1886.

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals will be received at the Commissioners' Office, Ebensburg, Pa., until 12 o'clock, m., August 2nd, 1886, for an Iron Bridge, across Conemaugh river, on public road leading from Somerfield to Dysart, Pa. Bridge to be 80 feet between abutments with 16 feet road way. Also, proposals will be received for building two abutments and wing walls for same. Bridge plans and specifications for which can be seen at the Commissioners' Office. The successful bidder will be required to give bond for the satisfactory performance of the work. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

LOUIS KUCHY,
JAMES CUSTEAU,
DAVID MAMILTON,
Commissioners.

Comm's Office, Ebensburg, Pa.,
July 19th, 1886. Attest:
D. A. McGOUGH, Clerk.

NOTICE.—To the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Francis X. Christy, dec'd.

TAKE NOTICE That an inquest will be held at the late residence of Francis X. Christy, dec'd, in the township of Gallitzin, in the county of Cambria, on Monday, the 9th day of August next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among the heirs and legal representatives of said decedent, or making return that said real estate cannot be parted without prejudice to or spoiling the whole of the same; when and where you may attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., July 26th, 1886. Sheriff.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County. In the matter of the assigned estate of Hiram Crum, having been appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Jacob J. Weaver, assignee, arising from his first and partial account. Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, Aug. 10th, 1886, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at which time and place all persons interested must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK,
Ebensburg, July 23. Auditor.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company, will be held at the Mountain House, Cresson, Pa., on Tuesday, Aug. 3rd, 1886, at 10 o'clock, a. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES R. McCLURE, Secy.

July 16-2t

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration de bonis non cum testamento annexo on the estate of William Callan, late of the township of Washington, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

Adm'r. d. b. n. c. t. a. of Wm. Callan, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Pa., July 16-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration de bonis non cum testamento annexo on the estate of James Parrish, deceased, late of Munster township, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

JAMES A. PARRISH,
Adm'r. d. b. n. c. t. a. of Jas. Parrish, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Pa., July 16-6t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

-OF VALUABLE-

REAL ESTATE

AND PERSONAL PROPERTY!

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises in Carroll township, Cambria county, on

Saturday, August 7, 1886,

At two o'clock, p. m., that valuable farm formerly known as the Sebastian Luther farm, adjoining lands of Philip Hoover, C. Luther, Henry Luther and others, containing about

ONE HUNDRED AND SIX ACRES,

Nearly all cleared and having thereon erected a TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE, a large new frame barn and other out-buildings. This is a very desirable property in well watered, in a good state of cultivation and situated about one mile west of Carrolltown, and will be sold as a whole or divided to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale and the balance on one third on the confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, purchaser to pay for writing deed.

The undersigned will also offer at the same time and place the following personal property:

ONE MOWING MACHINE,

Reaper, hay rake wind mill, hoisey, stretch, cutting box, harrow, 400 bought potash lot of bargains, chains, grain and sand sleds, 5 shoats, lot of hay, 15 acres of corn and beans in the ground, 9 acres of potatoes in the ground, lot of oats and rye in the shock and many articles of personal property too numerous to mention.

Terms of sale of personal property will be made known on day of sale and a liberal credit given.

CALEB S. GRAY,
Assignee of C. M. Coughlin & Wife
Carrolltown, Pa., July 23-4t.

NOTICE TO BONDHOLDERS.—All persons holding Cambria county bonds of the issue of March 1st, 1882, for $500 each, from No. 1 to No. 10, inclusive, are required to present the same for payment at the Treasurer's office, Ebensburg, Pa., on September 1st, 1886, after which date interest will cease and be paid to

JOHN KIRBY,
JAMES CUSTEAU,
DAVID HAMILTON,
Com'rs. Office, Ebensburg, Pa., Commissioners.
July 16th, 1886. —Attest:
D. A. McGOUGH, clerk.

THRESHING MACHINES A SPECIALTY.

Simplest, Most Durable, Recommended and Lowest in use. Wastes no Grain. Cleaner it Ready for Sack.

Threshing Engines & Horse Powers,

Saw Mills Grain Drills and Standard Implements Generally. Send for Illustrated catalogue.

A. B. FARQUHAR,
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.
July 16 1m.

ESTRAY.—A two year old red heifer with a ring in left ear, a switch cut out of under side of the same ear, was knocked off the rail road near my residence in Lilly borough, on June 26, 1886, and taken up by me. The owner is hereby notified to prove property pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

HENRY EBERSFELT.
July 16-3t.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

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July 2, 1886-1yr.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber will sell at private sale, his farm in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Valentine Bishop, Jos. Maloy and John Rose, containing

Seventy-Three ACRES,

About 35 acres cleared, having thereon erected a comfortable LOG HOUSE, and a good barn. The farm is in a good state of cultivation, well watered and has a good orchard of fruit. For further particulars call on the subscriber on the premises in Allegheny twp., June 11, 1886.

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(Mention this Paper.)

F

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

It pays to manure the cabbage land liberally. The more manure applied, the better crop may be expected.

A Southerner writes to the *Country Gentleman* to say that all cotton seed fed to stock should be well cooked.—The cooking does away with all injurious effects. The writer has used cotton seed in his herd for eleven years, consuming nearly 10,000 bushels in that time, with no unfavorable results whatever.

Variety of food is desirable for all animals, and especially so for pigs. The skillful feeder has learned the importance of pleasing the appetite. Each food has a flavor peculiar to itself and qualities peculiar to it. The greater the variety the better is the appetite satisfied, and the more satisfactory will be the growth of the pig.

Horses are subject to corns, just as human beings are who wear shoes.—When the horse's shoe is removed and the hoof scraped, little red spots will be seen. These corns are painful to the horse, and if not relieved are liable to break out above the coronet The remedy is to cut out the corn with a sharp knife, and adopt the bar shoe.

Those who make but a single sowing of garden vegetables deprive themselves of a great deal of variety on their table. Take string or snap beans, for example—by sowing every two weeks, a continuous supply may be had until frost. The same is true of sweet corn, and, in some seasons, with peas. It is well to select the earliest varieties for the later sowings.

A great many farmers do not appreciate orchard grass. Probably the principal reason is the fact that so few who have tried have had the nerve to sow the seed thick enough to get a good stand. Orchard grass grows in tussocks, it does not make a turf, and in order to get a stand must be sowed thick. Two bushels to the acre is none too much seed, and two and a half bushels better yet.

As a rule farm tools are rusted out much more than they are worn out.—Every tool should have its place and be returned to it when it has been used, and it should be cleaned and kept bright and sharp. A rusty plow, shovel, hoe or spade is twice as hard to use as a bright one, and to get such a tool bright it should be ground on a grindstone or scoured with a piece of brick and sand and water.

A saturated solution of boracic acid should always be on hand for use in the poultry yard. For swelled head and eyes, applied with a soft sponge, it is one of the best remedies known. A tea spoonful poured down the throat twice a day is an excellent remedy for croup, while a mixture of equal parts of the powdered boracic acid and borax—a tea spoonful once a day, has been successful in cases of cholera.

When a ewe will not own her lamb put her in a small stanchion, similar to those used for cows. A few of these should be provided ready for use wherever a flock is kept. They are put up in a dark pen and the lamb is left with the ewe, and will worry along to get the milk so long as the ewe cannot turn around to fight it away. Another plan is to have a strap put around the ewe's neck, and fasten her in a small stall, the sides of which are not too low for the lamb to get under them to reach the teats.

It looks as if the hay crop was going to be a very light one in Michigan, says the *Michigan Farmer*, although we hear of particular sections where the meadows have done well. The crop will also be short in Illinois. Some of the hay now being sold in Michigan at $5 to $7 per ton will probably be worth more money in the future. It is best not to sell too close until the next crop is secured if you intend wintering much stock.

Those who desire success with the few grapevines on their grounds on which they depend for their home supply should not omit the following requirements in culture: A fine, rich, clean soil, not shaded by trees nor occupied with other growth; good hardy sorts, at least eight feet square for each vine, although less may do for the first few years, and more would be better afterward; canes sufficiently thinned by pruning or rubbing off starting shoots to prevent crowded foliage, but large and fully developed leaves, and enough of them are essential to large, fully developed and thoroughly ripened grapes.

Home Made Pickles.

Pickles, like every other article of diet can be rendered wholesome or unwholesome, according to the manner in which they are prepared. The rules for making them properly are very few and simple; yet they require to be paid attention to. In the first place, all metal utensils should be strictly avoided; vinegar acting upon the metal produces poison. Decidedly the best way of boiling the vinegar is to put it in a strong stone jar, and place the jar upon a hot stove. White-wine vinegar is generally supposed to be the best for pickling purposes, being thought by some persons to have a nicer appearance, but to my mind there is nothing better than pure brown. When the seasonings have to be mixed with the vinegar, let a wooden spoon be used for stirring. The best jars are made of strong clear, glass, or unglazed earthenware; many glazes used for earthenware contain a certain end. The jars (bottles will do as well) should be closely corked, and the corks sealed, or covered with a wet bladder. The pickles should be stored in a very dry place, and examined every now and again. As the vinegar becomes absorbed, more should be added; the vegetable ought always be entirely covered.

In making pickles care should be taken that the vegetables or fruit be procured at the right season. They must be perfectly good and sound, not overripe and should be gathered on a dry day. It is better not to wash vegetables, but wipe them carefully with a clean cloth. Nearly all pickles are prepared pretty much the same manner. The vinegar and spices are best boiled together, and poured over the vegetables while hot. Some persons recommend using the vinegar without boiling, but the full flavor of the spices cannot be obtained in this way.

London Bridge.

The first London bridge is said to have been in existence since the tenth century. A bridge was built of wood over the Thames in 1014, which partly burned in 1136. Old London bridge, which existed until the beginning of the present century, was built of stone. It was commenced in 1176 by Peter of Colechurch, who belonged to a religious and labor fraternity called "Brethren of the Bridge." Peter died before the completion of his work, and was buried in the crypt of the chapel erected on the centre pier, in accordance with the custom of his society, which always provided that any member who died when superintending an important work should be entombed within the structure. The bridge was completed during the reign of King John, in the year 1209. It was chiefly remarkable for its massiveness and the great amount of material used in its construction. It had twenty arches in a span of 940 feet, with piers varying in solidity from twenty-five to forty feet, so that two-thirds of the stream was occupied by piers, and in low water even a greater proportion, leaving less than one-fourth of the whole span for waterway. Houses were built on each side of the bridge, connected by large arches of timber that crossed the street. In July, 1212, a fire in the city at one end of the bridge brought great crowds of people upon the bridge; the building at the other end then caught fire and cut off all way of escape, so that over 3000 persons were killed, being trampled on, burned or drowned. In 1300 the bridge was again restored, but was thrice subsequently burned and rebuilt, in 1471, in 1632 and in 1725. In 1756 all the houses upon the bridge were pulled down. In 1822 the corporation advertised for designs for a new bridge, that made by John Rennie was approved, and the work was executed by his sons, John and George. The first pile was driven 200 feet to the west of the old bridge March 15, 1824; the first stone was laid June 15, 1825, and the bridge was opened by King William IV., August 1, 1831. This bridge is quite an imposing structure of granite, it has a total length of 928 feet, with five elliptical arches, the span of the centre arch being 152 feet. The cost of the bridge was £506,000.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Drinking and Apoplexy.

The *Irish World* presents to its readers the following wholesome lesson concerning alcohol and apoplexy:

"It is the essential nature of all wines and spirits to send an increased amount of blood to the brain. The first effect of taking a glass of wine or stronger form of alcohol is to send the blood there faster than common. Hence the circulation that gives the red face. It increases the activity of the brain, and it works faster, and so does the tongue; but as the blood goes faster than common to the brain, it returns faster, and no immediate harm may result. But suppose a man keeps on drinking; the blood is sent to the brain so fast in large quantities that, in order to make room for it, the arteries have to charge themselves. They increase in size, and, in doing so, they press against the more yielding, flaccid veins which carry the blood out of the brain, faster than is natural or healthful, but is prevented from leaving it as fast as usual. Hence a double set of causes of death are in operation. Hence a man may drink enough brandy or other spirits in a few hours, or even minutes, to bring on a fatal attack of apoplexy. This is being literally dead drunk."

The Law of the Road.

Many drivers of heavily loaded vehicles seem to think that all lightly loaded ones should turn out and give them all the traveled part of the road. As is well expressed by Burton W. Potter, in his little handbook, "The Road and the Roadside." "No doubt a lighter vehicle can turn out with less convenience than a heavier loaded one, and generally every thoughtful and considerate driver of a light vehicle is willing to, and does, give the heavy vehicle more than half the road on every proper occasion; but the driver of the heavy vehicle ought to understand that it is done out of courtesy to himself and consideration for his horses, and not because it is required by any rule or law. The statute law of the road in most States makes no distinction between the lightly and heavy loaded vehicles. Both are required to pass to the right of the traveled part of the road In case of accident the court would undoubtedly take into consideration the size and load of each vehicle as bearing upon the question of the conduct of the driver under the circumstances, and their responsibility would be settled in accordance with 'the law of the road,' modified and possibly reversed by the situation of the parties and the circumstances surrounding them at the time."—*American Cultivator.*

WHEN a man is gone wrong it is not always the best policy to push him to the wall. There are those in the world, it is true, who appear to be hopelessly depraved who fail to appreciate acts of mercy and kindness, and who in the end must be left to themselves. But there are hundreds in the world to-day who made a blunder in the beginning of their lives, and who would have been brought to open shame had it not been for the interposition of some one who had pitied and befriended them. As it is, they are honest, industrious, respected citizens, many of them doing a grand work for humanity. A little timely aid generously given touched their hearts, aroused the better part of their natures and started them on the to usefulness. Who is the true follower of the Christ of the gospels, the man who vomits out anathemas against all who have brought themselves beneath his displeasure, or he who watches with care and patience and love for opportunities to do good to the bodies and souls of men; who, though often disapointed, continues to the end of life his efforts to restore the fallen and reform the criminal.

"Rough on Rats."
clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use 'Well's Health Renewer.' $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

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Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

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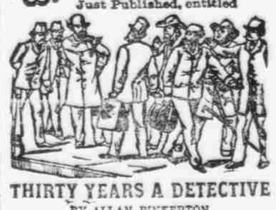

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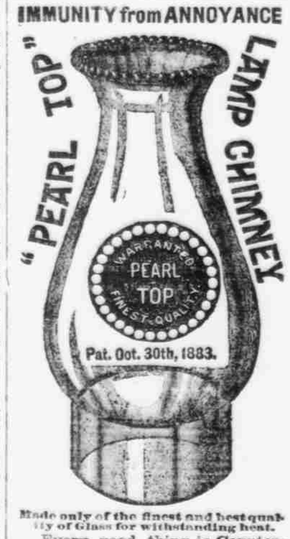

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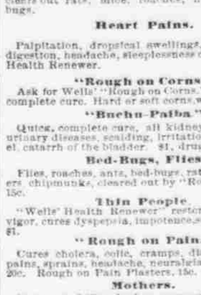

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